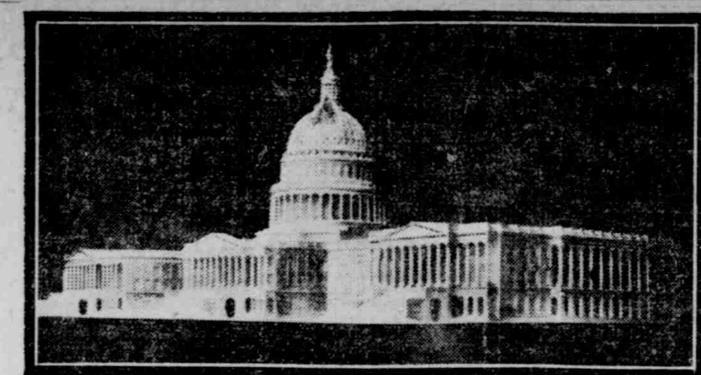


Capitol as It Will Appear in 1908



Capitol as It Will Be When Completed

A Diamond and Ruby Necklace

An Interes ing Story of Its Supposed Theft and How It Was Recovered

By L. T. MEADE

nurse locked up in prison.

day morning in the prosperous town of Brookville. He was to occupy the bench on this occasion, and Tracy had long ago asked him to make his house his head-

Peter Tracy was a rich man, and owned ped from the luxurious carriage which poor tracy had sent to meet him at the rail- happy. way station, and took the smooth young

"Until Monday I can enjoy myself," he thought, "and need give no thought to crime and its attendant miseries.' She was no relation, but from her babyhood she had called him by the familiar

"And it is very nice to come, Evelyn," he replied. "After the toils and the noise and fuss of London, this place seems like heaven. But haven't you some news to give me, or did that indefatigable little bird which flies over the world, to East and West, to North and South, whisper in my

The girl blushed very vividly. "What did it tell you?" she asked. "Well, that I should soon have to put my hand in my pocket and present some one with a wedding present. Evelyn smiled, and then she sighed.

am going to say a very treasonable thing, was her next remark. "I hate wedding presents. I have had a great many, and Judge Greenfield. When he came into the the most expensive of all has put me into fearful trouble. I should like to tell you,

"Only what, Evelyn? Why, should you not let me share your anxieties? That is, if you really have any. have indeed. Only Christopher and father both said that I ought not to tell you. It might be unfair; it might, in fact,

"It sounds very serious and alarming, but pray tell me first if Christopher is here, and "Yes, Christopher is here; he is coming stolen," was her remark. down the walk to meet us. I will introduce

A good-looking man of about eight-andtwenty years of age came forward. His name was Christopher Selkirk. He had loved Evelyn for years, and their marriage, which was to take place in a few months time, was regarded by the friends on both sides as a singularly happy one. Judge Greenfield was pleased to meet the young man, and soon they were chatting together, Evelyn walking beside them, with her hand laid lightly on the judge's arm. They approached a small summer-house, and the

It was then that Judge Greenfield for the first time remarked that his favorite's eyes, ness, were full of subdued anxiety, and that her pretty face was paler than its wont. "What is this mystery, Evelyn?" he said, pinching her ear. "You must tell me,

whatever Mr. Selkirk happens to say to the contrary. You have made some strange remarks with regard to the wedding presents; one in particular has given you trouble. May I not hear?" "Indeed you may, Uncle Algernon, even it you are twenty times a judge. You ought not to tell, Evelyn," said Selkirk, but Evelyn did not mind.

"We are very unhappy about it," said at once. "Oh, here comes father. Perhaps he will tell you. I-I just can't when it comes to the point." To the judge's consternation Evelyn burst into tears, Mr. Tracy, who had been absent when the judge arrived, now hurried for-

"Delighted to see you, my dear friend Evelyn in tears! What about?" 'You must tell Uncle Algernon," said Evelyn. "I am so miserable; I miss her so much. I wish there were no such terrible things in the world as wedding gifts." She left the summer-house, Selkirk im-

"Poor little girl," said Tracey, when he found himself alone with his friend. "I did not want to tell you, Greenfield, for you will have to judge the poor, miserable

dear little daughter miserable—so miserable that even in the presence of her betrothed she bursts into tears! What has happened? I shall not have an easy minute until I find

this-and the trouble is pretty big, although we try to make light of it. It has shaken Evelyn terribly. You must know that when her mother died, my little girl was not a year old. My dear wife's last words were to commit her to my care, and also to the care of a faithful nurse of the name of Rebecca Hickson. From that even an itinerent patent medicine show, Louella's father, as nominal host, shook moment Rebecca was trusted as one would trust a member of one's own family. A most affectionate, faithful soul she proved. She was married at the time of my dear wife's death, and her son was our Evelyn's foster-brother. When he was a baby he was allowed to be a good deal here, and he and Evelyn used to play and romp to-gether. When he got older I paid for his schooling, and by-and-bye apprenticed him to a stonemason. He was clever, and apparently an upright young fellow, and for a long time did well in his trade. But soon after his eighteenth birthday he took an extraordinary turn, got with wild, unscrupulous companions and gave his mother a great deal of anxiety. He became heavily in debt, and the poor woman used up the savings of years to set him free from this incubus. In the end I persuaded her to let the young man go to America, arranged to pay his passage out, and gave him a little money to start afresh in another country. He went, and I hoped that I had seen the last of him, but about three months ago he returned unexpectedly. Evelyn told me, for Rebecca would not, herself, mention the fact. Evelyn saw him skulking about the place after dark, and evidently waiting to see his mother. I spoke to Rebecca on the subject, but to my amazement she denied that Jacob was back in England. Evelyn maintains stoutly, however, that beyond doubt she saw the man. We did not give the circumstance a great many thoughts, however, for my child was just then engaged to Selkirk, and we were all so full of this, and the preparation for her marriage, that even more important things than the return of Jacob Hickson would not have concerned us.

"For the last month Evelyn has been the recipient of some beautiful and valuable gifts. Among other presents Selkirk's mother, Lady Esther, sent the child a magnificent diamond and ruby necklace. The necklace was of immense value. It had been in the Selkirk family for generations, and was said to have been presented by Queen Elizabeth to the then reigning lady of the house on her marriage. Christopher is the eldest son, and will in due course inherit Seikirk Towers; Evelyn was, therefore, the right person to receive the necklace. She was wildly delighted when she found herself the possessor of such a valuable trinket. It reached her by special messenger exactly four weeks ago.
"Well, Greenfield, you can judge of our horror, when I tell you that a week later the ornament was lost, evidently stolen; how, or by whom we could not at first Detectives could afford us no clew, and the fact remained that the neckface of incalculable value was no longer to be found. Lady Esther arrived on the scene in a fearful state of mind. All possibie steps were taken to get a clew to the robbery, but without success, until just at the eleventh hour-namely, a week agowhen suspicion of undoubted character was shed upon the doings of that unfortunate woman, Rebecca Hickson. Lady Esther heard of this, and insisted on the law taking its course, with the result that Hickson is now in prison charged with the theft. She will confess nothing. Her un-

scrupulous son has been seen in the neigh-

ALGERNON GREEN- will, of course, hear the evidence later on, borhood had seen him. One man, the un- sold long before this," said Tracy. "You arrived at his friend so perhaps it is unfair to tell you any der-gardener at Brookville Priory, had even will probably have your revenge. Lady the comfort and convenience of our law-Saturday. The assizes were to answered Judge Greenfield. "What a re- tage after dusk, he had seen Rebecca, markable thing for a woman so faithful to whose face was well known to every one mumbled Selkirk under his breath.

Tracy's remark. "I fear I have done wrong, impelled by curiosity, waited a stone'sand perhaps injured the unfortunate crea- throw off, wondering what was up. ture by telling you the story in advance." "What you have said will make no difference in my judgment," said Greenfield. | fell on Mummery's ears were the follow-"You understand that a judge has so to ing train his mind that he addresses the jury August, and the country was in its full simply on the evidence given at the time of summer splendor. When Greenfield step- the trial. My wish would be to clear the ter to the rich like Tracy's? Why, my dear

hand of his host's only daughter in his own, so devoted to her old nurse. She has gone is done. he could not help giving a sigh of pleas- to see her once or twice, and has come back in a frantic state of grief." "And what about Selkirk himself? Does he mind the less?"

"He does for his mother's sake; but he is Evelyn raised her full, dark eyes, and the sort of a man who thinks nothing what-smiled in his face. "It is nice to have ever of jewels. In fact, he hates dress, you here again. Uncle Algernon," she said. and can't imagine why Evelyn should burden herself with a trousseau. "Then he can know nothing about it?"

"What do you mean? Why should he have anything to do with it?" "Nothing whatever, only in a matter of this kind one likes to look round and see where a possible loophole can appear. Is your poor servant, this Rebecca Hickson, | means to me, but I can't see you go under.

got a first-class K. C. from town to un-"That is all right. What is his name?" "Percival. You will meet him at dinner

Notwithstanding her anxiety, Evelyn a pleasant one for her dear old friend. drawing room she sat by his side, and when he begged her to sing for him she did so, but he could not help noticing how troubled were her eyes, although the sub- a substantial reward to any one who would ject of the necklace was not again al-

Among the guests was Lady Esther Selkirk, a proud and imperious-looking woman. She said a word to Judge Greenfield as good to lose. He consulted his wife and they were parting for the night. with the fact that the valuable necklace, at Brookville Priory and asked for an inso long an heirloom in our family, has been , terview with Lady Esther Selkirk and Mr.

Judge Greenfield bowed. "I am glad to know beforehand. Had no one else mentioned it, I should have done so. I trust you, by some means known only to yourself, will get that wretched was lodged in prison to wait her trial before

her crime, and lead to the recovery of the necklace; for that she has stolen it I have the theft on the following day, and Green-field was glad of it, although he himself could not keep it out of his mind.

On Monday the assizes began, and many judge. It was on the third day that Re- | she would not divulge. becca Hickson appeared before his lordship | The whole of this story was, of course for judgment. The circumstantial evidence against her was very conclusive. She was evidence against Rebecca. Owing to a rush tradesmen in the town came forward as | until the following morning. all proved that every penny the wretched intemperate fashion. weman had spent had been given to her obliged with bursting heart to swear to the | necklace back." fact, but several other people in the neigh- | "I greatly fear it has been broken up and

been present during an interview between | Esther, but I do not think you will ever "I am glad you have told me so much." | mother and son. On going home to the cot- | see the necklace again. be tempted to commit a theft of such on the estate, standing by a five-barred gate talking to a good-looking young man | The night was a perfect one, the sky cloudless. The August full moon floated majesust try to imagine that she is in- | many years her junior. Mummery recogtically in the heavens. nocent until you can prove her guilty," was nized him at once as Rebecca's son, and, Neither mother nor son knew that any

must have the money. If you can't help me it is all up. What does a £100 matpoor woman. I see that Evelyn is un- little foster-sister, Miss Evelyn, could get it for me without the slightest difficulty.

one was listening, and the first words that

and in a menacing tone, and the poor woman could only sob bitterly in reply, and finally declare that nothing would induce her to trouble her darling, Miss Evelyn. After that, the conversation continued in broken whispers; but Mummery heard the two appointing a rendezvous for the following evening. His curiosity was much excited, and he made up his mind to eavesdrop again. He then saw Mrs. Hickson take a parcel from her pocket and thrust it

"There," she said. give it to you. You don't know what this Go away now at once. You daren't sell it party. There was a wide, low balcony menced in 1851, the present building was to "Yes, I saw to that myself. I am paying here where it's known. Go, you must, and outside her windows, and the night being all the expenses of her trial, and have don't ever come back again. This is the breathlessly hot, she went to sit there. The "It is enough," Jacob Hickson answered,

and then he kissed his mother and disappeared, crunching some fallen timber under his feet as he walked away. Before the next evening Mummery had estate, of the loss of the diamond and ruby | sat with her hands clasped before her, her necklace. He immediately thought of Rebecca and the mysterious parcel, but did not say anything about it until Lady Esther appeared on the scene and offered

Now, Mummery was poor and in debt himself, and the £50 which he would certainly receive from Lady Esther was too she agreed with him, and the result was fection, her faithful love. "I have learned that you are acquainted | that the two appeared on a certain morning

> Lady Esther was triumphant and terribly excited. Tracy was pained beyond words. But the imperious old lady had her way, and that very night Rebecca Hickson

woman, who is now in prison, to confess the magistrate. The poor woman professed the utmost amazement and her absolute innocence but could not be got to say what she had given her son. For a long time she denied that he was in the country, but finding herself brought to book on this point, she finally acknowledged that he had come home in great difficulties, and that she had

known to be badly in want of money, owing of small trials, hers came on very late in her and used up all her savings. The could not deliver his charge to the jury witnesses against her. To one she owed It was Thursday of assize week when as much as £25, and to the other as much Rebecca Hickson's case came on, and that a year, and these enormous debts were, one at Tracy's table. Selkirk, in particular, therefore, quite unreasonable for a woman | was much excited, and took the part of n her position. The items on the bills Rebecca Hickson in a very hot and almost

son to provide him with clothes and luxur- attitude is quite ridiculous. There isn't a ies of different kinds. He had, beyond doubt of the woman's guilt. I do trust, doubt, been seen in the country quite a my lord," she added, turning to Greenfield week before the disappearance of the neck- "that you will do your utmost to bring lace. Not only had poor Evelyn been the woman to confession. I must get that this means. In a very short time she had

The Salon at Kinderhook



beverage more exhilarating than

the fountain at the drug store, they were worldly centres of Hodunk or Rabbits' The dryness and general duliness of the village was a source of much self-congrat- ella rejoiced more over these lost sheep

there. No street fairs or circuses, seldom and nine who belonged there anyway. disturbed the Sabbath-like brooded over Kinderkook. Dissatisfaction over the existing order of things might be heard from some quar-

ters, it is true. There was, for instance, that organization unofficially known as the daily meetings around the stove at the postoffice, in winter, or beneath the elms in front of the blacksmith shop, in summer, discussed ways and means of enlivening the village. Occasionally their spirits found vent in a Fourth of July celebration or a Decoration day parade. These events, however, were few. Day after day, so it was commonly reported, the club discussed the habits, manners and best methods of exterminating the cutworm. Hence the | rade Sullivan, addressing the audience

To the rest of the able-bodied men of the town, all of whom held steady jobs, it was a mystery how the members of the Cutworm Club lived, inasmuch as none of them were ever known to do any work. | sir." he went on, "fourteen of 'em, seven A few, like Comrade Sullivan, drew a pension, or had a daughter who taught school, or a son who sent remittances, or derived a precarious income from a few don't b'lieve me." His mild blue eyes acres of farm land, but for the most part, their means of support was far from visible to the casual eye. One inexhaustible delight they had, to be sure; their conversation, if 'limited in variety, was the best of its kind in quality and quantity and no Cutworm member was ever known to tire of the speech of his fellows. When Miss Louella Leffingwell returned to Kinderhook, after a sojourn at the

university, her alert and practical mind grasped the situation of affairs in her native village with unerring trueness. "What these people need," said Louella to her father, "is more amusements. Prayer meetings and church socials and choir practice are all very well fn their way. but they do not afford the outlet which the spirits of the people crave. I have have made up my mind that my mission in life is to elevate the villagers." Louella had been born and reared in the village, but she looked down upon her stay-athome neighbors from unimagined heights of superior culture and refinement. It is

only fair to state that the villagers looked up to Louella. "What form will your philanthropic activity take?" inquired her parent.
"I shall establish en evening club," said Louella with decision, "to meet once a week, at which addresses will be made by noted persons. I shall begin at once, and at the first meeting the villagers will have an opportunity to hear my friend Mrs. Burns-Partington-Jones read one of her perfectly lovely lectures on art." 'Well, now, Louell', that will be excitin'.' said her father with a broad grin, "only, I can imagine that you and Mrs. What's

her name Jones will get more joy out of the club than anyone else. "I shall call the club, 'The Salon,' " said Louella, loftily. Her course at the university had embraced French literature, and Louella had visions of herself presiding over a salon as a second Mme. De Stael The fact that she lived in a community whose male population sat on the front doorsteps in its shirtsleeves did not dampen her enthusiasm. On the following Saturday, the local pa- relieved and sheepish air, and thus ended in order to keep such a secret.'

INDERHOOK, in local parlance, is to be got up by our distinguished fel-was a "dry" town. When the low townswoman, Miss Louella Leffing-well, which insures its success." However, the published announcement was, in a way, shade unnecessary. Everybody in the town had light. heard of the prospective salon long before When the evening of the first meeting arrived every pody Louella had expected

the Cutworm Club attended in a body. Louella flashed a glance of triumph at her man would come to the Salon who was not | blade, and began to dig up the earth. forcibly dragged there by his wife. Louspring weather, isn't it?" he said genially to everyone who came. "Good weather for bringing things out of the ground. "Hope not. I've got three wives there," said one of the Cutworm members by way "Cutworm Club," whose members, in their of pleasantry. The men chuckled, but the women treated this remark with the contempt which it deserved. There was some delay at the start. guests were more interested in the conversation of each other than in the forthcoming address of the slender, sad-eyed young lady in the trailing green gown, whom Louella introduced as the speaker

> "When I fit with Sherman," said Comfrom the armchair in the center of the ing first dispatched a note to her lover room, "when I fit with Sherman, I got asking him to join her without a moment's fourteen bullet holes through my clo'es delay. He came downstairs, looking pale and I never got a scratch." There was no and anxious. ignoring his shrill, persistent voice. "Yesthrough my coat and two through my and my head is still troubling me. vest an' five through my pants. Got the clo'es hanging up in the garret now. if you beamed joyously on the company. 'Shut up, paw," said his daughter. "No one wants to hear your gab.' But Comrade Sullivan had too good an

opportunity to be wasted. "An' I got permoted, too," he went on with tremulous eagerness: "I got permoted to be horspittle steward. Doc he says to me, 'You're a likely feller, and I want you to be my steward, so fust thing I knew. Cap, he give me a payrole, so'se I could get permoted to be horspittle steward." But the daughter exerted her authority and the old man was made to understand that he must, for once, maintain silence. The sad-eyed young lady gave an address, the theme of which was "Art in the Household," but she began with the source of the Nile, and ended only with the present unpleasantness in the far East. women listened with rapt attention, because Louella and the minister's wife and leaned their chins on their palms and gazed abstractedly at the floor. Comrade, with a clean bandanna handkerchief spread over his face, openly dropped into slumber, from which he was only awakened by the announcement of refreshments.

"When I fit with Sherman," he said cheerfully, "we didn't have no sech cof-But at this moment, another member of the Cutworm Club arose to his feet. He cleared his throat. It was plain that he had something to say. "Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Louella," he said, bowing to the company, "when I

and my friends came to this little gathering this evening, it seems that we wern't what was said, and the remarks printed in the paper, that you were purposing to set up a place of refreshment (he winked | for I seemed driven to it. significantly), a saloon, in short, but now we've got it through our heads that this 'ere Salon, is some kind of a new-fangled lyceum or debatin' society, and so I guess we all wish you good evening. per devoted half a column to a glowing | the first meeting of the Salon at Kinderborhood since the loss of the necklace. You account of the forthcoming salon, "which hook,

to the parcel she gave her son tells so much against her." "I went on my knees to her," said Evelyn. "She clasped my hands and kissed me I won't. You must trust me, Miss Evelyn. never took the necklace, but I know things are black against me. Still, I won't As Evelyn spoke she burst into tears.

After dinner he and Evelyn went out

"I am so miserable," said Evelyn, "that

I scarcely know what to do. I shall never,

never be happy again with my dear old

"I do wish she would confess," said Sel-

Selkirk did his best to comfort her, but he felt very gloomy and depressed him-The two talked for a little longer, and then Selkirk went off to bed, confessing that he had a bad headache and could not sit up any longer. He was subject to these

attacks, which were generally of a very severe character. Evelyn went up to her own room, for she did not care to meet any one else of the ing to the "greater Capitol" scheme com- often five or six stories up. robed figure, and also on the gravel path | ble extensions on the north, south and west. | Park and behind the House annex. This which wound away into the thick shrubbery just beyond

One by one the lights were put out downstairs, and the rest of the family retired main where she was and think of the future. No longer was that future a happy one to the affectionate girl. She loved her nurse almost as much as though the poor woman had been in very truth the mother whose duties she had so nobly undertaken.

she dies, and by this means, I shall never know a happy hour. Oh! why do girls get wedding presents? How miserable I am. Of course, my darling is innocent. But

Just then Evelyn was conscious of tread of a footfall. It passed her door, going downstairs and then being lost to Evelyn's first idea was to follow it, but

longer perceptible within the house, was itol remains bare to this day. The porticos complete plants of its kind in the country. her almost incredulous astonishment, she tain fashion up the winding path which led to the shrubberies. He did not look be- the great from dome, designed to rest well as a drunken man would walk. He wore hangs the old front wall by nine or ten feet. a dressing-gown with a belt round his Suddenly Evelyn clasped her hands to her heart as she recalled that Lady Esther sleep walking as a child, and he, himself, lost the habit, but that under pressure of even now the great building is to be comexcitement, or in deep and unusual anxiety. pleted for reasons of comfort rather than of ing to the person who, before the 15th day

it was apt to return to him. Immediately the girl resolved to follow him, to keep She swiftly left the balcony, entered her kirk had let himself into the open air by gained his side and now walked softly by him, her white dress brushing his legs. He did not take the slightest notice of her. His eyes were wide open, and had the expression in them which any one who watches a sleep-walker knows well. By-and-bye he got in to the very heart of the wood, which joined on to the shrubbery. It was a pine wood, and along the shed a glittering and uncertain radiance. The white light lay in bars on the ground, and sometimes Selkirk and Evelyn were in

Suddenly Christopher stopped, and Evelyn saw that he had lowered his gaze and was looking down on the ground. The next instant, to her amazement, he went on his fallen leaves and debris, smoothing the ground as he exposed it with the palms of Corners, where places of refreshment flour- father, for he had predicted that not a knife from his pocket, unfastened a big pense. He dug up the earth for a space of ulation to the good people who resided brought into the fold than over the ninety several inches, and then thrust down his thrust it at once into his pocket, and turned to go back to the house as quickly as he

shadow and sometimes in most brilliant

Evelyn followed him. She was trembling all over. She knew the danger of waking him, and had no intention of doing so. She saw him safely back to the house, and even guided his footsteps as he tottered upstairs. She went with him as far as the door of his room, saw him open it and go in, and then

The greater part of the remainder of that night the poor girl spent on her knees asking Providence what she was to do, and tremblingly thanking heaven for her poor old nurse's escape. Early in the morning she went out, hav-

"What is it, my darling?" he said. "What is the matter? I have had a bad night, "I must tell you something, Christopher," said Evelyn then. "And at once," she added, "for Judge Greenfield must be in possession of my information before he goes

She then told Christopher exactly what had happened. He looked at her with his eyes full of incredulity. "The necklace is at this moment in the pocket of your dressing-gown," she said. 'Come up with me, and we will find it." Seeing indeed was believing, and the unhappy man had to confess that on the night the necklace was supposed to have been stolen, he had been suffering from the same sort of oppressive headache and had gone to bed to dream very badly. Beyond doubt he had taken the necklace and buried it in

into court.'

the wood in his dream. The rest of the story is soon told. Of course, Rebecca was cleared, and when Selkirk appeared in court and told his story, which he did in a very manly, effective way, the excitement and interest and en- the coyote was kicking and gasping on rangements to buy them. Unfortunately, other leaders of fashion did so. The men thusiasm rose almost to furore. In fact, the very threshold of its home. Behind three of them died within a few days, of that bright little being which men call the decorum of the court was very nearly jeopardized. Rebecca was at once acquit ted, and that night she slept in her old nursery, Evelyn insisting on sharing her

couch. It was just before the young girl dropped asleep that she begged of Nurse Hickson to tell her what she had really given Amid tears which she could scarcely re-

strain, the old woman at last unburdened her by her late mistress, and which she valued more than anything else in life. "If you had ever known, Miss Evelyn that I had given it to him I felt that I'd die," was her remark, "and in truth it seemed to me worth going to prison to keep it a secret. But I tell you now, my darling, "And I forgive you with all my heart, said Evelyn, "and you shall have another watch and chain from me on my wedding day. But I know," added the girl, speaking in low tones, "that if my mother could The Cutworm Club gathered up its hats be aware of it, she would be very augry and canes and took its departure with a with you for running such an awful risk

[Copyright, 1904.]

Congress Decides Nation's Capitol Has Been Outgrown a Second Time

Eight and One-Quarter Millions to Be Expended on Its Enlargement in @ Next Four Years... Total Cost Will Then be 20 \$24,000,000 . . The Improvements Which Members Demand for @ Their Comfort

Capitol for the second time, and within the next four years more than eight and one-quarter mil-

makers and their vast corps of assistants. The colossal structure has cost \$15,500,000 to date, and this figure will have very nearly reached the \$24,000,000 mark by the time two more Congresses have adjourned. Although the Capitol is the most classic

and most pretentious structure adorning the Western continent, it is a vast piece of patchwork, representing a newer marble kirk. "Her obstinate silence with regard building inclosing on three sides an older one of freestone. The latter, known in history as the "old Capitol," did not reach completion until thirty-seven years after its cornerstone had been laid by Washington. Men born in the year when these finishing touches were finally put on the first structure, had barely reached their majority when a "greater Capitol" was commenced. Since the second cornerstone was laid, in 1851, the great edifice has never been finished. To-day it presents the spectacle of a structure outgrown before it was built.

> the front of the great pile stands as a of his chamber that the elevator of this two years before its own wing was com flagrant violation of one of the fundamental rules of architectural symmetry. Accord- he and his colleagues climb to their rooms, where tourists marvel at the phenomena cover the four sides of the old one. The old Library of Congress with heat and elecfreestone walls have been covered by mar- | tricity, is to be erected south of Capitol | always with closed doors and admitted no

the most insignificant. The lower rim of

The great white thimble, with its weight of

parts were bolted together in the middle of

this condition of its historic shelter. And

THE EXTENSIONS.

A marble vestibule is to cover the old

wings occupied by the two houses of Con-

Even with this extension the Capitol will

the park east of the Capitol and to fur-

ther contribute to the "court of honor"

effect desired for this quarter. That de-

signed for the House of Representatives

facing the park and bordering it on the

south. The Senate annex will occupy the

corresponding block north of the park.

That for the senators will cost \$2,250,000 and

will be finished in three years. That for

the representatives will cost \$3,100,000 and

MEMBERS WITHOUT OFFICES.

Tunnels will connect these annexes with

the basement of the Capitol building.

The annexes will contain offices for all

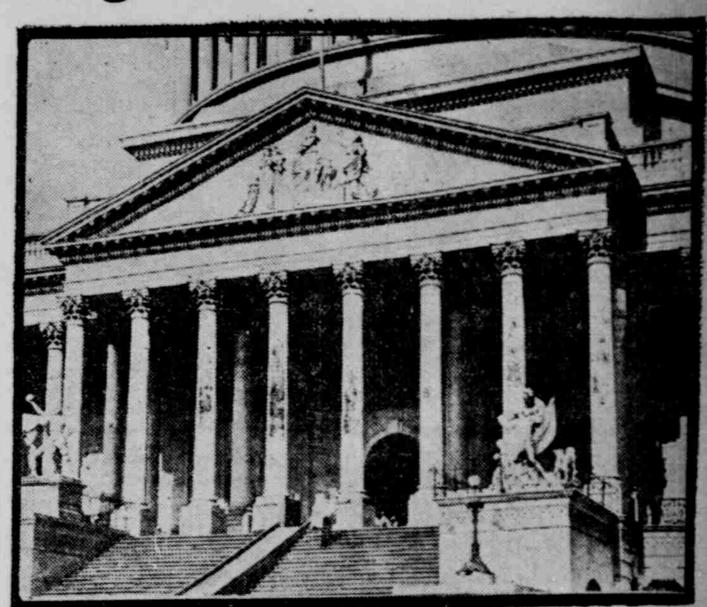
members, folding rooms and many of the

offices now crowded into the dark base-

itol. Every available room in the House

portion of the big building is now utilized

half years.



Historic Main Portico to Be Torn Down

may use their committee rooms as offices, the permanent wing rise around it. This must share their rooms with colleagues. a hotel building north of Capitol Park and | foundations of the future rotunda and cen-Although inspiring to the untrained eye, journed a senator complained on the floor temporary annex ceased running after each | pleted. Its first permanent chamber was

A large power plant, which will supply the Capitol, the two new annexes and the

BEGAN WITH A QUARREL.

Of course, the early fathers of the Re-

vertisement stating that "A premium of a

lot in this city to be designated by impar-

tial judges, and \$500; or a medal of that

value, at the option of the party, will be

most approved plan, if adopted by them.

for a Capitol to be erected in this city,"

etc. Fourteen designs, mostly by artisans

and many of them ridiculous monstrosities,

of state, rejected all but two, offered by Dr.

William Thornton, an English amateur

French architect. Hallette's design was

suddenly rendered in favor of Thornton.

As a balm to Hallette's hurt feelings he

Capitol, with \$2,000 a year, and with in-

Thornton and Hallette could not bury the

Hadfield, an Englishman, who, in his turn,

dismissed. He was succeeded by George

Congress, whose members were booked to

FIRST OCCUPANTS PROTEST.

the old Capitol met in the chamber designed

for it, and which occupied about the same

floor was one story lower, or on the

crowded themselves into the old Senate

wing, and were given a long room in the

sessions in one of the old Senate commit-

tee rooms. Thus were three bodies all

crowded into the little Senate wing, in the

from the very start, and so loud were their

the site of the first House wing a tem-

porary brick structure in the shape of an

complaints that it was decided to build on | cost this year will be \$300,000.

but other members have the choice of brick makeshift was made ready for the either renting offices outside, at their own | session of 1801-02. When members arrived expense, or of using a little table space in and examined it their displeasure reache their committee rooms, amid the confusion | the bolling point. Because of the lack of of committee work. Only fifty-two mem- | ventilation in this makeshift they termed main in history.

comfort. Some years ago their body leased | ate wing by a covered way spanning the there furnished a sanctum for each of its | tral structure. The House returned to its members. Shortly before Congress ad- first temporary quarters in the Senate wing afternoon's adjournment, necessitating that on the site of the present "statuary hall," of the "whispering gallery."

HATS ON, WOMEN EXCLUDED. During these early sessions the Senate sat and sharpen the goose quills then in vogue for writing-and which, by the way, are There were also official "sealers" who adorned all documents with red wax. On mittee room there was a buffet where al-

way when the British burned the building eath and E streets, and later to a house at east, on Capitol Hill. Meanwhile the rebuilding of the Capitol was in progress. It stone front between the marble wings. I was capped by a low dome, rising to 145 feet, constructed of brick, stone and wood sheathed with copper. The building had cost \$2,433,814 when completed.

SLIM MAJORITY AGAINST ABANDON-Thus did our early legislators endure all sorts of discomforts for nearly a third of a

The old Capitol was outgrown within fifty repeated itself within the last half century It would appear that a capitol building will hold our big legislative mill but fifty years, extend the original building because of his success with the Girard College edifice in wings, as well as the present dome, comways and the western terrace were com hand, uttered a sudden exclamation, and drew forth the glittering lost necklace. He these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in these of the Capital on a reduced session called together in the capital of the c in 1902, he completed a continual official service of fifty-one years. He was succeeded by Mr. Elliott Woods, his assistant Mr. Woods's task of keeping the Capitol in repair is a tremendous one. Under its present basement level. The representatives great dome daily work a little city of people. It contains 430 rooms, exclusive of its vast chambers and corridors; 679 windows west side on the main floor, which space is | 550 doorways, 140 fireplaces, 14,518 square now subdivided into office rooms for the feet of skylight, eighteen motors, Supreme Court. That tribunal held its first ventilating fans, eight elevators and eight steam pumps. Its boilers generate the power of 2,048 horses, and its electric lights radiate the brilliancy of 2,650 candles. It is costing about \$60,000 a year for routing repairs, exclusive of improvements, while for both repairs and improvements the

> [Copyright, 1904] YOUNG COYOTES

> > By Ernest Harold Baynes

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS.

A Natural History Study

by a committee. Committee chairmen eliptical bandbox, and to let the walls of

Capitol in 1814, Before the British Burned It-

But the eastern facade of the original Cap- , will cost \$750,000, and will be one of the most

left by Thomas U. Walter, the architect of | was given the position of architect of the

more prominent and broader. It will be of had a row with the commissioners. James

white marble, like that of the wings. Its | Hoban, architect of the White House, pro-

will be convenient to it, upon the block gress, found only the Senate wing of the

These buildings will be of white marble and wing nad not risen above their foundations.

will be ready for occupancy in two and a | Court of the United States, save that the

wider tympanum will be supported by ten | ceeded to make the first Capitol ready for |

IGHT was falling over one of the curled their lips, opened their mouths and sisted in giving me useless advice, on the mouth of a burrow which ran far out snarling and struggling.

in proportion. The face was full of cunmore, for at this very instant there was with a number of other coyotes, and a spurt of fire and the sharp crack of there they may be seen to-day. But one a rifle from a nearby clump of grass, and the puff of smoke a man jumped to his feet and with a cry of "I've got yer this and carried them off. I had a long ralltime, yer thief," ran forward and dragged | road journey before me, and that my the dying creature out upon the plain Even in the dim light it was evident that this was a much smaller and far less formidable animal than the great gray timber wolf, but the man who was lifting its limp, yellowish-gray body had found by long experience that not even the timber wolf nor the red fox himself had more cunning than a coyote. And something else the man knew, and this was that the woif he had killed was the mother of a number of cubs which must even now be | perfectly rigid, with his forelegs straight in the burrow below him. So with the butt of his gun he broke in the earth about the mouth of the tunnel, packed it until it was almost as solid as a brick, and then, picking up the body of his old enemy, strode away toward his camp. In the morning he returned to the den with two companions, armed with picks and spades, and before long they reached the end of the burrow, where a bunch of

his best to get just a little farther away.

great Western plains, when the showed such an array of teeth as sharp as needles, that for a moment he hesitated, grizzled head of a prairie wolf Then, realizing that they were but babies, was raised cautiously from the he seized them one by one and drew them beneath the surface of the ground. It little captives. They had received orders was a long, narrow head, not unlike that to get just such a litter for a zoological park in the East, and as soon as the infants showed that they knew enough to

eat small pieces of raw meat, off they were shipped. They grew rapidly in captivity, and in of them, on the 13th of last April, had six babies of her own, and I soon made arbut the other three lived, and when they were three weeks old I called for them charges might not suffer from hunger I bought a pint of milk to give them on the train. I bought a baby's nursing bottle to feed them with, and, for fear that they might not grasp the meaning of this at once, I took also a medicine dropper. When I opened the box, I thought I had never seen such stolid young creatures. They lay perfectly still and looked at me without the least expression in their faces, and when I picked up one he held his body out in front, as stiff as ramrods. A young fox of the same age, and under the same conditions, would relax its muscles and hang perfectly limp. When I was sure they were hungry, I offered them the bottle, but as I had half expected from their use. Instead of sucking it vigorously, on general principles, they allowed the nipple soft brown fur marked the position of six gazed rather stupidly about them. But the cubs, but the ones on top of the bunch I of a well-meaning lady passenger, who per- | a later article of this series.

strength of having reared seven childre herself. She was quite sure that I would choke them to death, but as they are still very much alive, she has lost her point. When I got them home, they proved to be just about the same size as my young foxes, though little more than half the age of those ubiquitous rascals. To the casual observer, the young wolves and the young foxes looked very much alike, but to the critical eye they had but little in common except their size. The young wolves were creatures of coarser clay, with heavier bodies, but smaller feet and shorter ears and tails. Their muzzles were heavier and the faces more brutal, largely, I fancy, because they lacked that charming good natured, almost human smile which so often lights up the countenan a fox. Moreover the fur of the wolves was longer, coarser and browner, and had none of the black markings which add so much to the appearance of reynal And when they rose to their feet, as t shoulders, and the attitude they assume was the attitude of a wolf. Two days after, I came upon them suddenly, and the greeted me with open mouths and curie lips, a promise of the fun I may expect to months older. The little foxes though they were very good fun at first and chased them about, playfully chewing their ears. But yesterday I heard a battle in progress and going to investigate I for one of the wolves, which in one week had quite outgrown their playmates, cal strangling one of the foxes, which he held on the ground beneath him. I was oblige to violate the laws of neutrality. The co: appearance, they could not discover its otes did not take kindly to milk, but ate meat as soon as it was offered to them. and though they do lap a little milk ne to rest quietly in their mouths, while they and then, they evidently prefer solid food as a steady diet. They have lately shows shivering hungry little coyotes, each doing | they could not go hungry, so with the | a very slight disposition to play, but on the dropper I gave them what they would not | whole they have taken life very serio One of the men put out his hand towards take for themselves, much to the disgust Their future behavior I hope to record in